THE CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

Will Visit Washington.

INTEREST AROUSED

WAS QUEEN VICTORIA'S CONFI-DANT FOR NUMBER OF YEARS.

His Wide Experience in Affairs of Church and State-Interesting Personality.

As announced exclusively in The Star last Saturday, the archbishop of Canterbury, who arrived at New York this morning and who is to spend several days in the capital city as the guest of the bishop of Washington, will deliver an address Sunday September 25 at the Cathedral Close, Mount St. Albans. In view of the fact that this church dignitary of England has never be-



The Archbishop of Canterbury.

fore made a visit in his official capacity to this or any other country much interest is being displayed by churchmen here, both as to the office and the personality of the present holder.

The archbishop is a peer of the realm, has a seat in the house of lords and takes precedence next after the princes of the blood, and before the lord chancellor and all the dukes. The wives of the bishops and archbishops are not, however, peeresses, and the wife of Archbishop Davidson is addressed simply as Mrs. Davidson. Although a prince in his prerogatives, and for many years occupying high stations in the church of England, Dr. Davidson is a man of simple manners and easy of approach, and those coming into contact with him will not find him as difficult of access or as distant in manner as many men promi-nent in American life.

The Archbishop's Personality.

His personality is an extremely interesting one. He is what might be called a statesman bishop, and though still a young man for his high position, being only 56, he has had long and rare training, very much like that of our Secretary of State,

HEAD-OF THE CHURCH capital of the kings of the West Saxons, who eventually, under Egbert in 827, and Alfred, 871-901, became kings of all England, and moved their capital from Winchester to London. Ever since the see of The Archbishop of Canterbury

The Archbishop of Canterbury

The Archbishop of Canterbury

The Archbishop of Canterbury ops in position and influence.

Succeeds Dr. Temple.

It was as recently as March, 1903, that he finally reached his present position, in succession to Dr. Temple, who is regarded as one of the strongest men that has ever oc- had the searing mark upon her of a bitter cupied the see of Canterbury in the 1,307 expiation, embracing the sweetest and most years of its history. Dr. Temple was a man of rarely rugged force, "a brute" his which more than half the world holds her school boys called him in earlier years, innocent. Her one idea and hope was that "but a just brute," and was a man of she might be allowed to keep under cover influence in social movements and in once more setting foot on her native soil. A wounded animal, slinking into a thicket, could make no more pitiful an public affairs, as well as in parliament and

Dr. Davidson was never a school master, like his three predecessors, but he has had large experience in school affairs, as a member of the governing boards of the great English public schools of Eton, Welperience, an experience unequaled perhaps by any one living. By virtue of his position as secretary and organizer, in 1878 and 1883, of the second and third Lambeth con-ferences of the whole body of the three hundred and twenty-seven bishops of the churches throughout the world in communion with Canterbury he became per-sonally acquainted with the personnel of all the bishops, and with the complicated prob-lems at issue in the many regions of the world in which they minister.

It will thus be seen that Dr. Davidson is very well equipped for the manifold and perplexing duties of his office, as primate of all England, and leader in influence and onor, if not in duly constituted authority, of the Episcopal Church in all portions of

The Archbishop's Residence.

The usual residence of the archbishop of Canterbury is at Lambeth (a place on the south bank of the Thames, at London, opposite Westminster), which has been in the distoric points visited by tourists in Engand. Though possessed of a stately library and chapel, commodious private and pub-lic rooms and beautiful gardens, it is by no means elaborate, and has been often bound too small for the many duties of hospitality and government devolving upon he archbishop. It is much smaller than

Number of Archbishops.

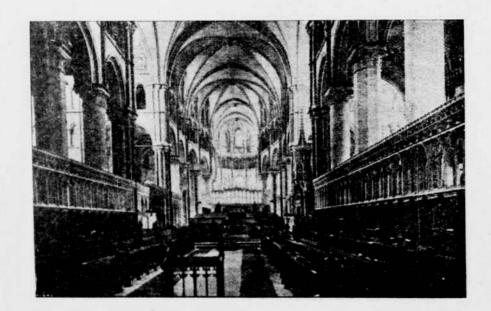
Dr. Davidson is the ninety-fourth archbishop of Canterbury. The first was the monk Augustine, sent to England in 597 by Gregory the Great, who, though bishop of Rome, explicitly disavowed the title of universal bishop, declaring it to be anti-Christ. He sent Augustine and his company to England, not because of authority over that remote region, but very much in the spirit in which we are in the habit in time of sending out from New York and Washington missionaries to the Philppines and China and other remote coun-

It has been asserted that an archbishop must be appointed from the College of Bishops, but while this is usually the case, it is neither the law nor invariable custom. For instance, Thomas a Becket was only in minor orders and practically a layman, and Matthew Parker was in priests orders. Usually, however, the bishop of London is advanced to the archbishopric.

In America bishops receive from \$2,000 and \$3,000 a year to perhaps \$12,000, in the sole case of the bishop of New York. The English bishops receive much more than this, the archbishop \$75,000 a year and sel passed within ten or fifteen miles of many perquisites, and yet the records show that most of the bishops die poor men, in fact, their salaries are none too large for the Maybrick would be taken off there and manifold duties and obligations devolving

upon them. Has No Absolute Authority.

The archbishop of Canterbury, though primate of all England, is by no means Mr. John Hay. Within three years of his possessed of anything approaching absoordination in 1877 he was appointed resi- Jute authority. England is divided into dent chaplain and secretary to the then two provinces, and over the archbishop of archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Tait, him- York, the northern province, the archself a great statesman bishop, and one of the prime favorites of Queen Victoria. When Archbishop Tait died he was called bishops and sees of the southern province to the same position by his successor, Dr. Benson, a man of utterly different type, a great churchman and ecclesiastic, a warm personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, in whose company he died during services in the Par-



INTERIOR OF CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL

Long before this date, however, Dr. Da-vidson had been called to larger responsibilities in the Church of England. He had been made dean of Windsor and domestic chaplain to the queen in 1883. He was in 1891 consecrated bishop of Rochester, an important diocese, located between Canterbury and London, and in-

cluding in its territory all London south of As Clerk of the Closet.

In the same year he became clerk of the closet to the queen. This means that he was the queen's private and confidential adreligious issues involved in her acts as sovereign of the British empire. In this way he became extremely intimate with her mind and purposes, and there is no man living as well acquainted as he with the inner history of the British crown during the last years of the great queen's

In 1895 he was translated to the see of

other Commissioners.
Of course, as bishop of the chief see of Great Britain the archbishop of Canter-bury receives all due honor from the bishops of all other branches of the Episcopal Church in various parts of the world, but he is absolutely without authority over the Episcopal Churches of Scotland, Ireland, Canada, Australia, India, the West Indies and the United States, although in the case of British colonies he is often made a court of final resort, and is dele-gated with their authority for the benefit of the local churches.

District of Columbia as compared with the

Thus even in this office the principle of the queen's private and confidential adviser in all matters of conscience, and that to him the queen submitted the moral and thority, and the jurisdiction over the church in any nation is not lodged in any individual, but in the whole body of bishops in that nation.

Identified.

"Pa, what is repartee?" "Oh, merely an insult with its dress suit

Displayed a Characteristic Over Maybrick Landing.

WENT TO PEEK AND PEER

UNIQUE WOMEN'S HOTEL IN THROES OF ANOTHER STRIKE.

Wealthy New Yorkers Planning a Colossal Amusement Enterprise for Manhattan Beach.

NEW YORK, August 26, 1904. The rubber plant, a tubbed specimen of which finds a lodgment in virtually every flat in Greater New York, is emblematic of

the dominant characteristic of New York-

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

A faded, bent little woman, with silverstreaked hair, the gray pallor of fifteen years of prison life upon her features, arrived in New York on a transatlantic steamer the other day. It was not conceivable, except to born and bred New Yorkers, that this broken woman would afford much of a spectacle upon her debarkation. She had not even a remnant of beauty left to reveal to them. She merely potential years of ner life, of a crime of she might be allowed to keep under cover

appeal to generous minds than the specia-cle of this shattered woman endeavoring to

effect an unobserved landing in the country of her birth after enduring a decade and a great English public schools of Eton, the lington and Charterhouse. He has been a trustee of the British museum for twenty of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in numbers, ling her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the steamer carrying her tied up was greater in the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the spirit of vultage of the pier at which the p the men and affairs of the communion of and infinitely greater in the spirit of vul-which he is head he has obtained large ex-gar, unrestrained curiosity, than that which turned out to watch the landing of Prince Henry. It was a crowd composed chiefly of women and girls-two of them to one man. The pier employes and the police were powerless against them. Even New York cops cannot use their locusts at random upon a surging mob of insistent, and the police woman in the police was a surging to the police woman in the police was a police woman in the police woman in the police was a police with the police were powerless and the police was a police with the polic curious women. Perhaps one woman in every five had a camera along with her. They swept the male guardians of the pier before them like an onrushing Dahomeyan before them like an onrushing Danomeyan army, and overran boxes, bales, baggage and all intercepting obstacles. They were there to peek and peer at and snap-shoot a little wraith of an American woman who had "done time" in an English prison on the charge of having poisoned her husband, and they would not be denied.

When, after all of the other passengers of the steamer had debarked, 'h' pallid ticket of leave woman finally appeared at

ticket-of-leave woman finally appeared at the top of the gangway, the clatter of tongues was as sharp and high as the verbal volleying of the stage mob of women sneering at the figure of the guillotineposite Westminster), which has been in the possession of the see of Canterbury from time immemorial, and is one of the famous historic points visited by tourists in Engof the woman's appearance, as, haltingly, and with an expression half of pain and haif of fear, she stood at the head of the gangway, waiting for an arm to lean upon before descending to the pier. The snap-ping of the camera shutters was like the muted rattle of distant musketry. It was the archosnop. It is much smaller than the royal palaces, and scarcely as large as some of the residences of the great merchant princes and captains of industry of New York and London.

Number of Arabbisham imagine! There were not lacking some raucous-voiced women who, after the merest glance at the ticket-of-leave woman's countenance, gave audible expression to

The saffron sheets of New York took extraordinary measures to "cover" the ar-rival in New York of the ticket-of-leave woman, and they are still "covering" her hypothetical movements and utterances to

the tune of pages of their editions.

A Spirit of Low Cunning. Animated by a spirit of low cunning, these papers jumped to the conclusion. when Mrs. Maybrick took the steamer on the other side for New York, that she and her attendarts would play some sort of a cheap trick in order to escape intrusion upon arriving here. So they took measures to patrol every point at which it would have been barely possible for Mrs. Maybrick to have been landed before the arrival of the steamer at the dock. Their sleuths were sent out to sea in ocean-going tugs. Some of them hovered about Fire Island on the chance, it may be, that Mrs. Maybri k might take it into her head to jump overboard and swim to the island when the vesthat sighting point. Others hung about the given asylum until she could be smuggled to lat d under cover of darkness. Others of the yellows' representatives kept a keen eye upon the movements of all of the boats, to see that none of them slunk out into the open, met the steamer, and grabbe ! Mrs. Maybrick through her state room

There were watchers galore for the caffrom at the quarantine station, too. The photographers for the shricking sheets, in leaving their offices, were told that they might just as well commit suicide as to return without snap-shots of Mrs. Maybrick in every imaginable and unimaginable posin every imaginable and unimaginable pos-ture. More than a dozen of these snap-shotters slept all night on the brownstone steps of the house across the way from the unpretentious hotel at which Mrs. Maybrick was booked to stop upon her arrival n New York.

Some of the photographers succeeded in getting views of Mrs. Maybrick, but all of the yellow sheets, whether their photogthe yellow sneets, whether their photographers had been successful or not, published all sorts of "photographs of Mrs. Maybrick, taken by our staff photographers." Mrs. Maybrick did not converse with a single newspaper man in New York with a single newspaper man in New York upon her debarkation, nor has she yet said a solitary word for publication. But, upon the day of her arrival, the yellows had her babbling like a phonograph-fitted marion-ette, and they are keeping her babble up right down to the present moment of time. They are all publishing "exclusive" interviews with her in each and every edition views with her in each and every edition, and some of them are still supplementing these weirdly fakish "interviews" with other sets of "views" of Mrs. Maybrick that ook like composite pictures of Lydia Pink-nam, Carrie Nation and Mary Ellen Lease. There's no necessity for these voting con-tests as to which flower or plant best symbolizes New York. It's the rubber plant and none other

Strike at the Women's Hotel.

There's annother strike on at the Martha Washington Hotel, that famous caravansary built and operated exclusively for women. The chambermaids have gone out in a body. Their grievance is that the two a body. Their grievance is that the two dozen bell boys, the only male creatures employed about the hotel, were recently discharged and their jobs given to two dozen bell girls. The chambermaids, supported and sustained by their able chief-tainess, the housekeeper aver that the tainess, the housekeeper, aver that the hotel is too lonesome without the occasional fleeting glimpse of trousered beings scooting through the halls, and they de-mand the reinstatement of the bell boys as the only condition under which they will return to work. The striking chambermaids declare that the bell girls, who are clad in short black dresses with stiff collars, look like an orphan asylum on parade in the park, and give the hotel an aspect of

gleom.

"The bell girls look dismal enough," remarked the defiant housekeeper, who struck with the chambermaids under her. "but when one of them wants to find a guest and goes about the corridors calling out the name or room number of the guest who the name or room number of the guest who is wanted, it's something fierce. It sounds like a little girl on Cherry Hill yelling to her mother at a sixth-story window because another little girl has cribbed her chewing gum."

It seems, too, that the bell boys in this modern Adamless Eden contributed to the working contentment of the chambermaids. "What chance," inquires one of the striking chambermaids."

ing chambermaid for any social life or for getting married in a hotel where there are no gentlemen gwals, if they can't have, at least, boy bell boxs?"

This view, in fact, was put directly to the male manager of the hotel, and intense was the ferocity aroused in the bosoms of the chambermaids when that presumptuous official replied that the Martha Washington Hotel was never intended to be a matrimonial agency for the help.

The striking chambermaids held a meeting of protest on the day after they quit. The sentiment that evoked the most protracted applause was the one expressed of St. Louis.

The sentiment that evoked the most pro-tracted applause was the one expressed by the doughty housekeeper. "Who was Martha Washington, anyhow, I'd like to know?" she demanded, almost flercely. "Who'd have ever heard of Mar-tha, if it hadn't been for George?"

Delirious applause.

"And who was George?" continued the eloquent housekeeper. "Why, George was a man! And he wore pants, even if they were knee pants! First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his country-

Tumultuous cheers, and then every last one of the striking chambermaids jumped up and executed the triple George Washington triple shuffle

A Colossal Amusement Enterprise. The extraordinary, and, one may well add, the merited financial suuccess of those two comparatively recent sumptuous show institutions of Coney Island, Luna Park and Dreamland, has caught the attention of a number of capitalists who have never hitherto thought of investing in any enter-

prises of an amusement character.

Just now the most colossal enterprise of this sort ever projected in America, or, for the matter of that, in any other country, is well under way in all of its details under the headship of young Austin Corbin, the millionaire son of the shrewd Austin Corbin, who built and operated the Long

The plan embraces the razing to the ground of every building now littering the space of Manhattan Beach, including the space of Manhattan Beach, including the Manhattan Beach Hotel, and constructing on this space a building that will be an exact copy of the Circus Maximus of Rome under the earlier emperors. This building, of white marble will be designed to seat no less than 80,000 people, which is claimed by historians to have been the seating capacity of the Circus Maximus under the canopy of which the amiable Nero so nobly enjoyed himself.

All sorts of ancient and modern games are to be given in the arena of this stu-

are to be given in the arena of this stu-pendous building. First and most interest-ing, there will be chariot races, in every respect, not excluding the big element of danger, similar to the chariot races de-scribed by the historians of the old empire and some eighteen hundred years later, by and, some eighteen hundred years later, by General Wallace in his "Ben Hur." A spe-cial charter permitting racing will be obtained from the state in order to inaugurate this picturesque feature of the hippodrome, Then, there will be gladitorial games, in every detail resembling the games of the regimes of Caligula and Caracalla, with the exception that the gladiators will be required to stop just short of slaughtering each other at the crucial moment of their contests. There will be arena battles be-tween men and wild beasts, according to the present program, a feature which will be bound to arouse this populace to the wildest height of enthusiasm.
It is said that efforts are already being

made, and will continue to be made at Al-bany, to obtain from the state of New York a charter permitting "modified" bull fights to take place in this modern Circus Maximus. We are not informed just what a "modified" bull fight is, but maybe it means that the bull will wear buttons on his horns in return for the favor of the toreador in wearing a button on his rapier or sword. The "hayseeds," so called, who are supposed to have the final say in the York legislature may not permit of even these "modified" bull fights being pulled off in the modern arena at Manhattan Beach, but nobody who has lived any length of time in New York can have the slightest doubt that bull fights, even of the inmodified sort, would have tremendous

drawing powers over here. A more mild feature of the great arena will be the presentation of pastoral plays with all of their out-door settings. There will be realistic imitations of battles between opposing troops of all arms, infantry, cavalry and artillery, imitations of the clashes of ancient troops with their spears and lances, and battle-axes, and, finally, on Delmar avenue. He lives in a rented a femining "den" or cozy corner, one would | modern men-of-war. The arena scheme involves the expenditure of many milions and several years of construction work. C. L. C.

How Much to Eat.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

That we eat a great deal too much is an old story. Very few people seriously dispute the abstract proposition, and yet not many go systematically to work to reduce their consumption of food. Such incidents as the stock yards strike, causing a rise in the price of meat, and the fear that a still greater increase may be in prospect, lend additional interest to the inquiry, and a few turn to vegetable diet, but expect to eat as much as before. Most people do not like the idea of restricting the pleasures of the palate from motives of economy, and will only do so in case of absolute necessity. Still the advocates of less food continue their researches, and they claim to have discovered that not only can we subsist on a half or a third of the food we now strength from the smaller quantity, but that we may thereby increase the pleasure of eating. As the result of recent experi-ments made with half the usual amount of food, or less, it is claimed that efficiency was increased from 100 to 200 per cent. A champion wrestler began with 4,500 units of efficiency and increased them to 8,000. In general, the smaller consumption of food was attended with keenness, elasticity. mental alertness and a surplusage of energy always at command, a capacity to indulge in mental or physical exercise with-out fear of fatigue. And, what will attract more attention from many, it is stated that there was no diminution of gastronomic pleasure, but, on the contrary, an enjoy-ment of eating never before experienced. The main point in this pleasing program is to eat less, but it is also essential to eat with deliberation and to see that masti-cation is thorough. No abstinence from favorite dishes is required, but rather the reverse, as the rule is to eat what the appetite craves. This done, with complete mastication and a reduction of one-half or two-thirds in the quantity consumed, the result is happiness. The general adoption of these ideas would have a serious effect on the prices of provisions, but the dan ger is not yet imminent.

QUEER WAYS OF ANTS.

Little Red Ones Perform Faithful Service for Black Ones. From the Hartford Courant

On the stone steps of a house on the "Hill" are two wooden pillars, a foot and a half apart, among the supports of the porch. Recently big, black ants have been so abundant and aggressive about one of these posts, in which they made their home, that all its cracks and crevices were puttied up and it was deluged with ant-killing fluid. Four days ago a tiny, snakelike line was roticed between the two pillars. It crooked and curved and looked as if something had crawled through a light coating of dust, leaving its trail there. On close examination it proved to be a line of life. It is made up of countless minute red ants, rushing madly, some in one direction and as many in the other, some turning to the right and others to the left, but all of them all the time holding close to the circuitous route from one post to the other and mak ing the snake line or worm line on the

During all these four days those little bugs have been uninterruptedly busy, whenever they were looked at night or day. Once the stream was swept off by a broom, but in a few minutes the gap was closed and everything looked just as it had before. and everything looked just as it had before. Apparently these creatures are carrying out of the disinfected pillar the dismembered remains of the black ants and depositing them in the pillar that has not been subjected to treatment. These small ants are so minute that they are scarcely ants are so minute that they are scarcely perceptible except in the mass and they can readily slip in under the base of the pillars where the black ones could not go. None of the red ones has been seen thereabout until this remarkable procession began its unceasing to-and-fro march. Are they slaves of the black ones, and if so, who gave them their orders to clean house! Nothing interrupts them: they even refuse to be tempted with sugar or scared by water. When a little pool was put in the path they filled it up with their bodies and

A Talk With Joseph W. Folk

HIS HERCULEAN TASK

BATTLING AGAINST CORRUPTION IN PUBLIC LIFE.

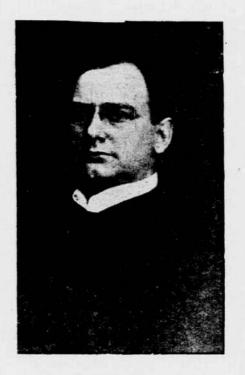
Now the Candidate for Governor of Missouri-What He Will Do if Elected.

(Copyrighted, 1904, by Frank G. Carpenter.) Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

I came to St. Louis to see Joseph W. Folk, the young Tennessee hercules who is trying to clean the Augean stables of this boodling municipality and boodling state. A young man, a poor man and a stranger-for be came to St. Louis but a few years ago-he has been fighting the millionaires of the city, many of whom belong to the old families; he has routed the boodlers who are ready to spend millions to down him and nas already a score of them in the penitentiary and others awaiting trial. Mr. Folk has made boodling a crime in the eyes of Missourians. He stands before the people as the representative fighter against it and has become candidate for governor upon that become candidate for governor upon that not enough, and with this understanding issue alone. He promises, 'f elected, to Uthoff gave him back the \$50,000, expecting purify the state legislature and state politics and his friends think him the coming man for President of the United States on a similar issue in 1908.

Joe Folk, the Boodle Fighter.

Before I give you my talk with Mr. Folk let me show you the man. I have had a good chance to study him, for I spent



Joseph W. Folk.

provision will be made to flood the amphitheater for imitation sea contests between which stands out in strong contrast to which stands out in strong contrast to the great mansions of the boodlers ferther up town. He received me in his library on the second floor, a little room with a store of good books. There was laughing and chatting in the parlor as I entered the house, and its surroundings were those of peace and goodfellowship rather than of man hated by and fighting against one of the strongest parties of both city and

Mr. Folk impresses me as a man who keeps himself well in hand. He is not nervous. He looks healthy, and I doubt whether he knows he has a stomach. He is all force, and his whole capital, physical and mental, is ever at his command. He has the iron jaw of a fighter, reminding me at times of Napoleon, McKinley and Samuel J. Randall. Indeed, he looks much like Sam Randall. He has a dark face, a big head, broad and full over the eyes, a big nose and big, outstanding ears. His eyes are large and full, smiling at ordinary times, but flashing fire when he discusses the outrages which the boodlers have perpetrated upon Missouri and his determination to down them. He is clean-cut, dresses

well and looks well. Mr. Folk is a young man. He was born sist on a half or a third of the food we now in Tennessee thirty-four years ago, and consume, and get increased health and graduated in 1890 from the Vanderbilt Unihe got into politics.

Folk the Politician. I don't think Folk aimed at a political

career. He wanted to be a lawyer, and used politics as a side issue. He was a southerner, however, and the southerner sucks in politics with his mother's milk. The boys discuss politics in the schools, and Folk took to the stump before he was out of college. As soon as he settled in St. Louis he became interested in its politics, and threw himself into the fight for the love of it.

Then there was a street car fight, and the strikers asked him to act for them. He did so, and a little later he was made the can-didate for circuit or district attorney. He was elected, and it then became his duty to look into the administration of the city and its legislative enactments. He had been chosen to prosecute thieves and criminals. Others had been chosen before, but they had discriminated in such prosecutions. Folk came into office with a new pair of eyeglasses. He could not see the unrecence between a millionaire and a pauper, be-tween a politician or a boodler and the ordinary citizen. Among the first criminals eyeglasses. He could not see the difference arrested were some illegal voters of his own party.

It was announced that they would be

prosecuted and the boodlers were thunder-struck. Colonel Ed. Butler, their chief, a man who had started life as a horseshoer and made millions as a ring politician, called upon Folk for explanations, saying: "Why Mr. Folk, these men voted for you: you don't mean you are going to prosecute

"I certainly do mean it," replied Folk. "There is no reason why I should not do so because I have been benefited by their, wrongdoing. I had nothing to do with their voting illegally. Suppose I were Vice President of the United States and the President should be assassinated and I should thereby become President, would you have me not prosecute the assassin because his act made me President? I certainly will prosecute them," and prosecute them he did.

That was the beginning. Folk extended his prosecutions to the boodlers themselves. and he has uncovered one of the greatest sinks of municipal corruption known to the United States. He says he believes that other cities are equally bad and that the purification which is now going on in St. Louis will be gradually extended to other parts of the country.

Millions for Votes. In these investigations Mr. Folk found

that millions had been spent for votes. In our talk Sunday night he told numerous stories, describing how the city had been robbed, citing instance after instance of enormous boodling. Said he:

"For twenty years past St. Louis has been in the hands of a ring just large enough to control the city legislature and override the mayor's veto, and this ring has levied the mayor's veto, and this ring has levied blackmail upon every license, privilege and franchise granted by the city. Laws have been unblushingly sold to the highest bidder. The ring has tried to sell the waterworks, the court house and the Union market for its own enrichment. Nothing has been safe from its avarice, not even the sewer pipes in the ground. It has had its regular schedules of bribe prices, based upon what each bus ness would stand, ranging from a few hundred dollars for a switch bill to thousands of dollars for a franchise. Indeed, I believe as much as \$10,00,000 has

The Immortal Nineteen.

"The business has been done by a continuous gang of nineteen and their subordinates," continued Mr. Folk. "It took nineteen votes to control the city council, and these nineteen men passed upon what legislation should be enacted and how much they should be paid for each act or fran-

A Million Dollars Profit.

I asked Mr. Folk about the Central Traction deal of 1898, out of which a New York promoter made almost \$1,000,000. He re-

"That was for a franchise which covered nearly all the street railways of the city. The promoter, a man named Snyder, gave \$250,000 in bribes to the municipal assembly to get it. He paid twenty-five out of the twenty-eight members of the house of delegates \$3,000 each and the seven members of the council from \$10,000 to \$17,000 each. One councilman took \$25,000 from other parties to vote against the franchise, but returned it when he found that he could get \$50,000 from the promoter to vote in its favor. He gave back the first amount, saying he did not think he could honestly earn it. That franchise was sold by the promoter for \$1,250,000, so that he made a clean million out of the transaction. The city did not receive one cent for all the

streets given away." "That was the case in which Uthoff figured, was it not?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Uthoff was the man who got \$50,000 for his vote and gave back the \$25,000 which the opposing parties had given him to vote for them. The promoter, however, had promised Uthoff \$100,000 upon his saying that \$50,000 was

to get \$100,000 the next morning.

"That night the promoter left for New York, taking all the money with him. Uthoff had voted for the bill and had nothing. He took a pistol and followed the promoter to New York. They met at the Waldorf Hotel, and there, under the influence of a bottle of champagne, Uthoff was made to compromise his claim of \$100. was made to compromise his claim of \$100,-000 for \$5,000 cash. At the same time he signed a statement that he knew the promoter was not corrupt, and that he believed he would be as far from offering a bribe as he (Uthoff) would be from accepting one if offered."

How a Boy Made \$50,000.

One of the queer cases described by Mr. Folk during our conversation was the attempted bribery of a man named Meier in the central traction bill. The promoters thought they could carry the franchise without Meier, but they wanted his vote in case one of the other boodlers failed them. They went to his son and handed him \$50,000, saying: "My boy we are not sure of our majority, and if we need your father's vote we are willing to pay for it. Folk. "He should denounce bribery and Give this money to him and tell him that assist in its detection. There should be a he is to vote for the bill, if his vote is required to pass it. In that case he is to keep the money, but if it is not needed he can vote against the bill and you can rebeat the behind that should be prosecuted without regard to the feelings of individuals. No honest man can be hurt by investigation, and no dishonest turn the money to us. The boy took the money. The vote was taken and his father's vote was not required. Thereupon the promoters asked young Meier for the \$50,000, but were refused in language some-

what like the following:
"I don't intend to give that money back.
I did not give it to father, for that would be trying to bribe him, and I don't think you ought to have it for you have tried to use it to corrupt us. I think I will just keep it for myself." He did keep it, using it for a start in business.

Folk Talks of the Governorship.

The conversation here turned to the gubernatorial campaign, and I asked Mr Folk what he would do if he were elected. He replied:

that bribery is exterminated in our state legislature. The first time a legislator takes a bribe I will send a message to the general assembly asking for his impeachment. I will not allow a corrupt lobby to exist at the legislature, and the day of the sand-bagging legislator will be at an end.
I shall use all my power to put corrupt men out of the party organization, and will do what I can to purify party politics. I poisonous gases are not being emitted in shall recommend laws forfeiting franchises obtained by bribery and protecting witnesses who testify in bribery cases. In short, I intend to do all I can to wipe out bribery and corruption in the state of Mis-

Boodle Issues as a National Movement. "Do you expect to see the anti-boodle

issue extend to other states?" "I think it is already doing so. Public sentiment in regard to such matters is charging, not only in this state, but throughout the Union. Bribery is becoming a crime in the eyes of the people, and nearly every state is now waging war against such corruption. Until our exposures here a bribery case was practically unheard of. Indeed, there is hardly a score of cases in the court reports of the United States. We have had more prosecutions for bribery versity at Nashville. He came to St. Louis to practice law, and was doing well when spreading to other countries and we are now negotiating with the governments Europe to close their territories against bribe-givers and bribe-takers. Our treaty with Mexico has already been so amended hat that country will no longer be a haven of boodlers. "Will boodling ever become a national

> "I do not know," replied Mr. Folk. certainly ought to be a national issue. Its to build the pyramids."-Chicago News.

From London Sketch

suppression means good government, and unless we can have that the country will

go to ruin The People and Bribery.

"Give me," Mr. Folk, said I, "your idea as to how bribery could be driven from the United States?"

"It is only by the creation of a healthy, honest public opinion," said Mr. Folk. "You may put the boodlers in prison, but as long they should be paid for each act or franchise. At one time the combine received \$47,500 for an ordinance to light the city. The bargain was made on the floor of the house of delegates and the money was handed over to one of the combine. After voting the nineteen met at the house of one of their number, and the host sat at the piano and played 'Home, Sweet Home,' while the money was distributed in \$2,500 lots."

may put the boodlers in prison, but as long as the people are not down upon them and their acts the business will continue to thrive. The boodlers must be taught that beodling is bad politics as well as bad morals; and the voters are the only ones who can teach them this thing. In my work I expect everything of the people of Missouri. If they will help me I feel that I can do much to wipe out official corruption. But it is the people who will have to do it."

As a Party Issue. "Will you get the support of the demo-

cratic party in your fight?" "We shall have the support of the better element of it and we don't want that of the corrupt element. We hope to drive the boodlers from the democratic party and to make that party an example which will give aid and strength to democracy in every state of the Union. I don't believe in closing our eyes to corruption for fear it will hurt the party. No party can be hurt by getting rid of bad men, nor by cutting off its rotten limbs. I am naturally a democrat; my ancestors were democrats and I have never voted for a republican, except where one has been put upon the democratic ticket in St. Louis by party bosses. I believe in the teachings of my party, and I believe above everything in the enforcement of the laws. I know there are democratic rascals as well as republican rascals, and in the enforcement of the law I shall know no party."

Don't Want the Machine to make that party an example which will

Don't Want the Machine.

"Then you will not expect to have the upport of the machine ringleaders?" "We don't want the support of the St Louis machine. I should hate to think I eculd carry certain wards here which are controlled by that machine. It is in the party for revenue only, and we do not want that kind of a support. If I cannot be-come governor without promises to any one I prefer not to be governor. If I can-not be free to do my duty as I see it to my party and to the people I would much pre-fer to retire to private life. I have no fa-vors to ask of the corruptionists and no quarter to give. I defy them. I have been fighting them for two years and will fight them to the end, and I believe that the democratic party and the people will help

The Public and the Boodlers.

"How can the public protect themselves from the boodlers?" "They can do so by taking an interest in politics, denouncing bribery and in voting

to wipe it out. Every good citizen should

go to the primaries. He should attend the precinct, ward and township meetings and see that honest men are nominated. Nine-ty-nine per cent of our people are honest, but the other one per cent of dishonesty is perniciously acting and working while the other ninety-nine sleep. Wake up the nine-ty-nine, and there is no fear of results.

"And then the citizen should urge the en-forcement of the laws," continued Mr. one has any right to object because his misdeeds are made public. Publicity and enforcement of the law are the chief anti-detes for corruption. Boodlers can be pun-ished by ballot as well as by prisons. The ished by ballot as well as by prisons. The first duty of every citizen is to put an end to bribery in our public life. He should vote against it, talk against it and work against it. When the people look upon boodling as they do upon ordinary stealing, and when the boodler is punished like the ordinary thief, we shall be much further along on the road to purity in politics and

to an honest city, state and national gov-ernment." FRANK G. CARPENTER. Trees Growing in Crater of Kilauea.

From the Hawalian Star. A peculiar condition in the crater of Kilauea is reported by returning passengers of the steamer Mauna Loa, which arrived this morning from her run to Mau! and Hawaii ports. Trees, lantana and other stuff are sprouting inside the crater. cracks are reported now to be dead. This report would account for the growth of

trees and shrubbery in the crater. On the other hand, smoke has been coming out of the inner crater of Kilauea dur-ing the last few days. The volcano had shown little activity recently, but there appears to be renewed quantities of smoke coming forth every morning.

Scholastic.

"His father?"

From Puck. "Yes, our son is to go away to school soon. His father will go next week to take the entrance examinations."

"You; the school is a very select school, you know, and no boy is admitted unless his father is worth at least fifteen mil lions.

Sharpe: "The Egyptian cigarette is a late creation. The ancient Egyptians didn't smoke cigarettes. Whealton: "Of course not. If they had they wouldn't have boasted enough sense

"THE UNBIASED MIND," A STUDY FROM LIFE.

